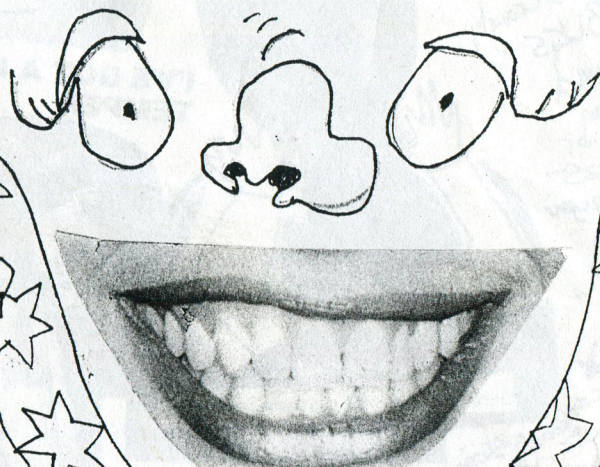


Dedicated
to you
know who



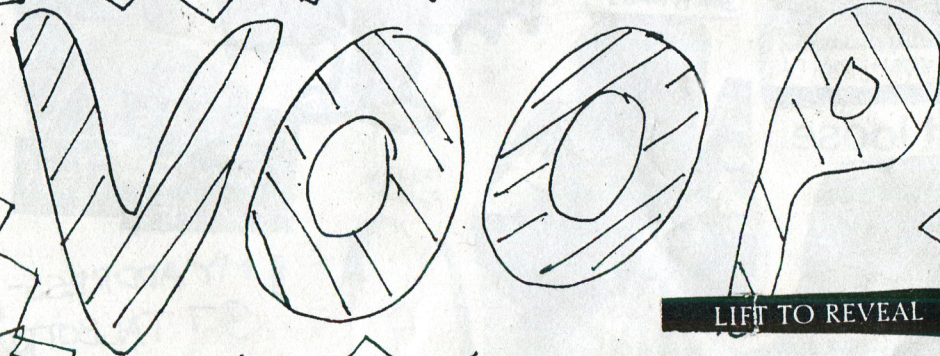
'Oh boy have I waited 4 this

GOLFER, RAMBLERS, OUTDOOR TYPES | Close your eyes



Reading this will

transform your race, tits, ass, nose, biceps, sex organs and everything else



LIFT TO REVEAL

Swing into action and
buy one now

ISSUE 1

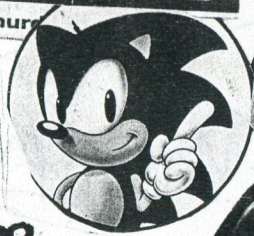
50p

COLLECTOR'S
ITEM-WORTH
MILLIONS
IN YEARS

WANTED

for genocide, mass murder

Hi, this is the first issue of my zine **VOOP** influenced by **Strangely AND DRUGS** and wanting something other than punk or riot girl zines here it is, Hope you like it. Write to me (see bottom page) Send in ideas you'd like me to put in



I'VE GOT A BAD TEMPER



death by strangulation



PARENTS WON'T SWIPE!

Pictures to make your friends vomit...

Greta MY ADDRESS- 37 TALBOT RD, ISLEWORTH, MIDDLESEX, TW7 7HG (send ans. a.e. needs to be a bit smaller than A4)



Passing Polas

... PLUS YOUR LOVE LETTERS



boymeetsgirl

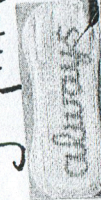
cut loose



Cartoons, stories etc. It costs 50p and as in nice so not tell your friends

THINGS TO DO THIS WEEK, listen to John Peel and Out on Blue Sky, go to library, write my diary, kill my science teacher, blow my nose, still reading, play silvianians with my sister, tart myself up, SNOG you, laugh, make Katies necklace, fart, sleep, sleep, sleep.

MAKE SURE C'MON HONEY YOU SEND AN S.A.E IF YOU WANT ONE. Thank-you



JUICING TIPS

Under a 1592 law which has never been repealed, you can be beheaded for manufacturing a bedspring without authorisation.

Oh my God do things like this really happen!



She's been called everything from a hero to a whore, from a great role model to 'The Devil's Daughter'.

WRITE TONE



listen to me this is my turn-lmao and were it is-a money tree in garden. TRUE OR FALSE



fresh fruit & veg eating vegetables

Citrus Fruits

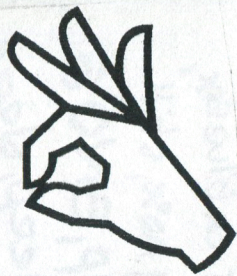
Turn to page 197 for details



my space!



STUFF I like - by Layla
 playing live with my band Skinet
 teen, summer things- swims
 open air, bikerides, rounders
 ice cream, water pistols
 no school, t-shirts + skirts no
 kicking giant (band) riot grml
 dancing + frugging, Nancy drew
 god is my co pilot (band)
 gretal's pictures + her robots
 obsession, hugo bear



Mills & Boon

pinched up + sad
 POOR BABY
 Fanzines by grmls + punks
 mysteries, mods, skooters
 new routes + back streets
 too hell, custard + kissing

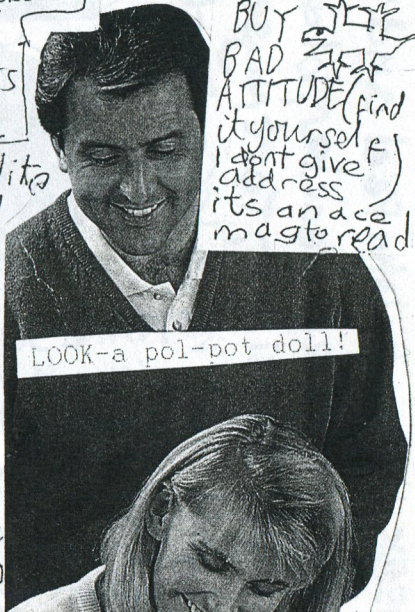
For those of you out there who like
 writing, write for amnesty they need
 people like

If he was Mark
 I'd be the happiest
 girl alive. SIGH

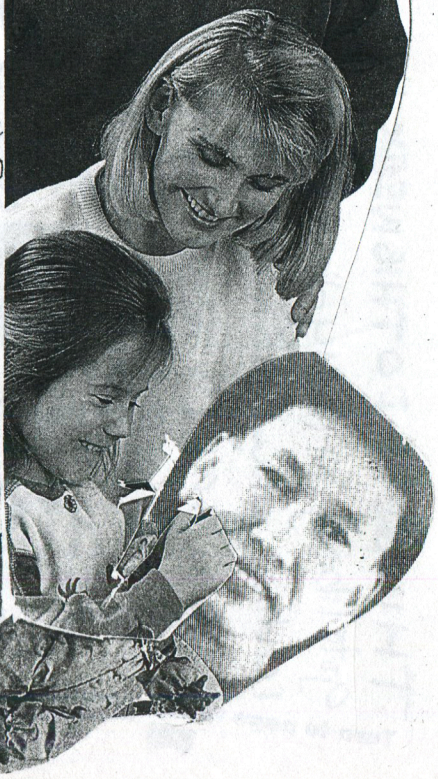
MARK IS OUR MAIN MAN



Eating
 yoghurt makes
 you rich



BUY THE
 BAD SELF
 ATTITUDE (find
 it yourself I
 don't give f
 address
 its an ace
 mag to read

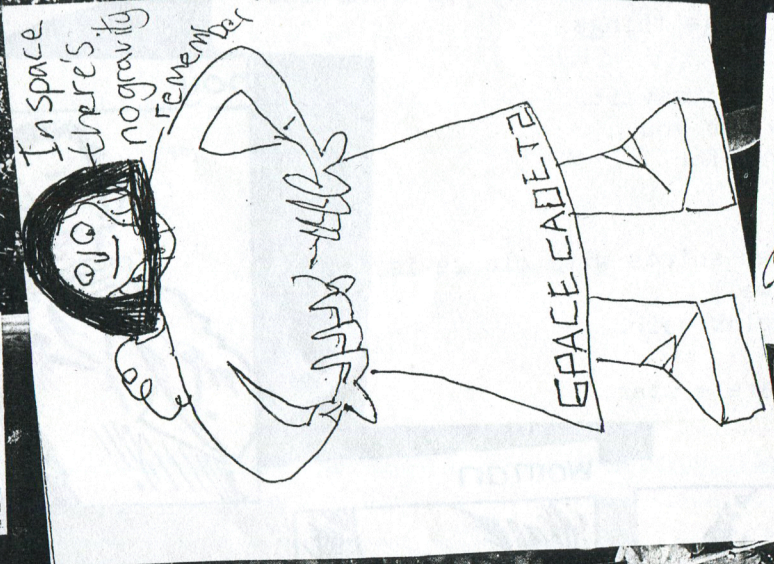


James Bond is
 the grunge
 King

MY TOP 5 BOOKS

- ① Oranges are not the only fruit - Jeannette White/son
 - ② The Color Purple - Alice Walker
 - ③ Charlie and the Chocolate Factory - Roald Dahl
 - ④ To Kill a Mocking Bird - Harper Lee
 - ⑤ You worry me Tracy you really do - Angela Martin
- fab ad abadoo

i've
 kissed
 this spot
 gee



piece o' shit



0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10

"I say to cancel out skintight clothes. I mean, what you wanna be showing off your body for? It ain't every man's business!"

Sakille from Oakland



Katie.

I want to write about you.
A poem for you. Just to show
that you are not just someone I know from
school, but someone I hope I will still know
when I am old and tired.

You always worked hard
so I thought you were 'square'
but you are too hip for that.

You don't like yourself much- I know,
I also know that by telling you otherwise
it won't change things.

But I'll still say it.
I like you for you
and love you for
yourself.

In checkered shirts with old levis,
you stand well
with soft pink hair.

Katie you are a star.

man

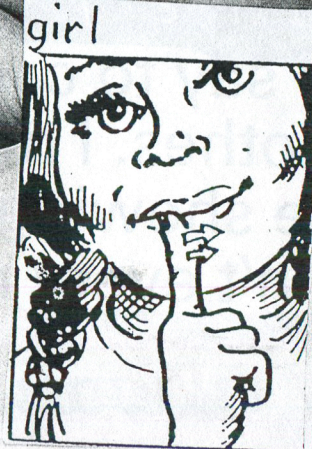


he-he, I like
this one best
a real jimmy hill
in sign language!

woman



girl



boy



Periods don't
have to be a pain.

yeah right- well
whats this
then? →

starts with a
dull ache in your abdomen followed
by feelings of shakiness and
sweatiness. Some people find
themselves totally paralysed by the
pain, while others find they can
struggle through it. These cramps
are caused by an over-production of
hormones which cause the muscles
in your abdomen to contract
painfully. They also cause muscles
in other parts of your body to
contract, causing back pain and
sometimes diarrhoea.

THE ICE-CREAM BELOW
IS CALLED ROMANTICA
ITS SOOO GORGEOUS
EAT EAT EAT

don't you think that dumb clinger
"in-for-mer aliky bum-bum down"
have 1 thing to say- RIGHT ON MATE!

Lucky Me!



Barry White

America, on sale in a shop near you.

SCHOOL GIRLS
a poem by
I can't remember who.

School girls have to pass a lot

notes to friends netballs

exams and menon

building sites who go

'NO 7 A P R'

Married with a son,
she is a big girl

My top 50 Women — yeah!

Alice Walker, Whoopi Goldberg, Mother, Sisters-3 of them, Maya Angelou, Elizabeth, Layla, Katie, Alix, Beral Cook, Minnie the Minx, Meg (out of meg and mog), Dawn French, Tank Girl, Mother Theresa, Roseanne Barr, Wilma (of flintstone fame), Lewis Carroll's Alice, Marilyn Monroe, Deborah Hautzig (author), Hokey (of love and rockets), Jeanette Winterson (author), The women King Kong picks up and swings around, Annie Lennox, Lynne Reid Banks (author), Monie Love, Venus, Hilary Clinton, Betty Shabaz, Betty Boothroyd, Glenda Jackson, Emiline Pankhurst, Bodicia, Winnie Mandela, Joan of Arc, Grace Kelly, Courtney Love, Princess Di (yes really), Helen of Troy, Kim Gordon, Kim Deal, My gran, me, p.j harvey, wonder woman, Elizabeth the 1st,

Darkness get muddled.
I'm chased

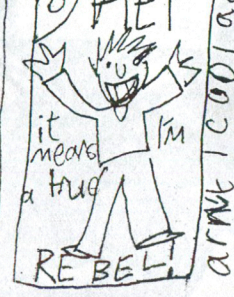
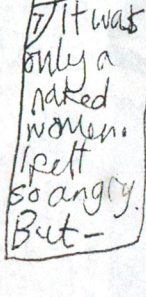
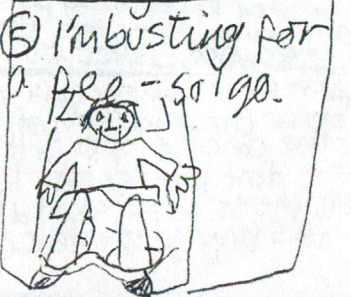
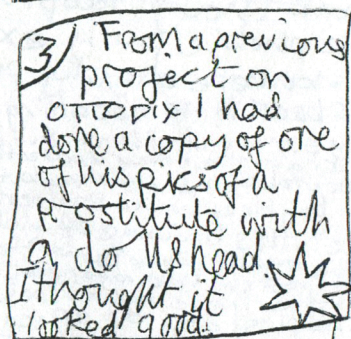


I love being woken up so early on a Saturday by builders drilling outside and planes zooming past. Ahh whizz its a funny place earth.

2,4,6,8
everybody
penetrated

CELEBRATE

TODAY 6th may '93 and leaving school in 2 WEEKS, I put my hands on stomach and laugh like a mayor. Yes till the tears run down my thighs. Here is a picture story of one example why I will be doing fat old men impressions—



arn't I cool! arn't I tough and hard and mean coz I'm censored.

LANGUAGE OF VIOLENCE-THE DISPOSABLE HEROES OF HIPHOPRIST

The first day of school was always the hardest, the first day of school the hallway the darkest.

Like a gantlet

the voices. haunted walking in with his thin skin lowered chin

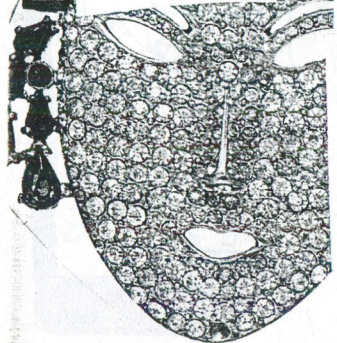
he knew the names that they would taunt him with
Fagot, Sissy, punk, queen, queer

although he'd never had sex in his fifteen years. And when they harassed him it was for a reason. And when they provoked him it became an open season for the fox and hunter the sparks and the thunder that pushed the boy under the pillage and plunder it makes me wonder how one can hurt another. But dehumanizing the victim makes things simpler it's like breathing with a respirator it eases the conscience of even the most conscious and calculating violator words can reduce a person to an object something more easy to hate an inanimate entity completely disposable no problem to obliterate. But death is the silence in this language of violence. Death is the silence in this cycle of violence death is the silence. It's thought to be young the young long to be tougher when we pick on someone else it might make us feel rather abused by their fathers but that was at home though so to prove to each other that they were not "homos" the exclamation of the phobic pure executioner, judge and jury the mob mentality individuality has nowhere dignity forgotten at the bottom of a dumb old dare and an old stare on the way home it was back to name calling ten against one they had his back up against the wall and they reveled in their laughter as they surrounded him. But it wasn't a game when they upjumped and grounded him they picked up their bats with their muscles straining but they decided they were gonna beat this fellow brain in with a awful powerful an hour full of violence inflict the strictest brutality and dominance but they didn't hear him screaming they didn't hear him pleading they ran like cowards and left the boy bleeding in a pool of red 'til all tears were shed and his quietly slid into the back of his head DEAD. But death is the silence in this language of violence. Death is the silence in this cycle of violence death is the silence. You can't see the face if the eyelids drop you can't hear the screaming until it stops. The boys parents were gone and his grandmother had raised him. She was mad she had no remorse retaliation on the pole didn't have to worry about being a hit list but they thing they never thought about was that there was a witness to this senseless crime right place wrong time tried as an adult one of them was gonna do hard time. The first day of prison was always the hardest. The first day of prison the hallway is the darkest like a gantlet the voices haunted Fagot, Sissy, punk, queen, queer words he'd used before had a red meaning in here as a grey pop men in front of him laughing came near for the first time in his life the young bully felt fear. He'd never been on this side of the name calling. Five against one they had his back up against the wall and he had never witnessed his own sexuality but this group of men didn't hesitate their reality with an awful powerful an hour full of violence inflict the strictest brutality and dominance they didn't hear him screaming they didn't hear him pleading they just took what they wanted and then just left him bleeding in the corner the giant reduced to jack horner. But dehumanizing the victim makes things simpler it's like breathing with a respirator it eases the conscience of even the most conscious and calculating violator the power of words don't take it for granted this put everything in context is this a tale of rough or are we all the cause and victim of it all? But death is the silence in this language of violence. Death is the silence. But death is the silence.

thank-you, thank-you
public enemy for the
song revolutionary
generation and
disposable heroes
of hiphoprism for the
language of violence,
in my opinion these songs
prove that not all rap or hip-
hop bands are sexist and
homophobic as the media would
have us think.
Have a listen any of you who agree
with the media, don't believe the h.

he-ha, in the summer I'm going to L.A. 'man' to stay with a mate
and her grandparents. We're gonna go see the grand canyon (which was
once described on the radio as a naked woman with her arms outstretched
saying "look at me") and old ghost towns oh and of course we'll check
out the mall for wigs and nail polish, we might even go to the lolapoloza
so hardy ha-ha, you can stay here with the boys

※: 1107-EXH1504 (A2E2E) X143m
L1 (AMP) の所載のあるH1504の写真を対象と
します。



NERD

ELIZABETH MMM...



- Wears 70's clothes
- Never dances at gigs
- Won't buy a record if he/she doesn't know the band personally / there are more than 200 made
- Thinks 3-track recordings are excessive.
- Hates any band with more than 1 male in it

JOKES - (HAHAHAHA)

I know some of these may be offensive, rude and down right unfunny but these are the best ones RIGHT?

A horse goes into a bar and the barman says "what with the long face?"

A ham and cheese sandwich goes into a bar but the barman says - "sorry we don't serve food in here."

Did you hear about the dyslexic ~~that~~ who Gold his son to Santa?

How do you make everyone pay her

What did a spect find in the loo?
The Captains log.

- Doctor, I think I'm having trouble with my penis.
- Are you going regularly?
- Yes, every morning at 7:00.
- What's the problem then?
- I wake up at 7:30.!!!

Identification.

Take a space
and climb through.

Your own space
There you are able to move
while suffocating here.

But the barriers,
the dividing line of each space
is mined.

So move if you wish
BUT IN YOUR OWN SPACE

Race Track.

I want to know you
Not just for the touch nor smell.
The sensuous feeling.

Then the pleasure of fulfilment.

When you've finally got your
catch.

**Witches
of
Switzerland**

The World's Premier Witch Specialists

Come closer, I wanna check out those gums of yours, those
lips of your black and pink with pearly grashers. My I want
to kiss those lips those 2 apricot slices.
I place my hand on your neck as if to strangle you
but it's just to pull you closer to break the barrier between

POEM by
Sme

Hips

I like the way you
hold yourself as
in a constant state
of happy frenzy.

I try to hold myself,
like you hold yourself
but it never works.

See those girls?
coming down the street
there hips so fine like
mints.

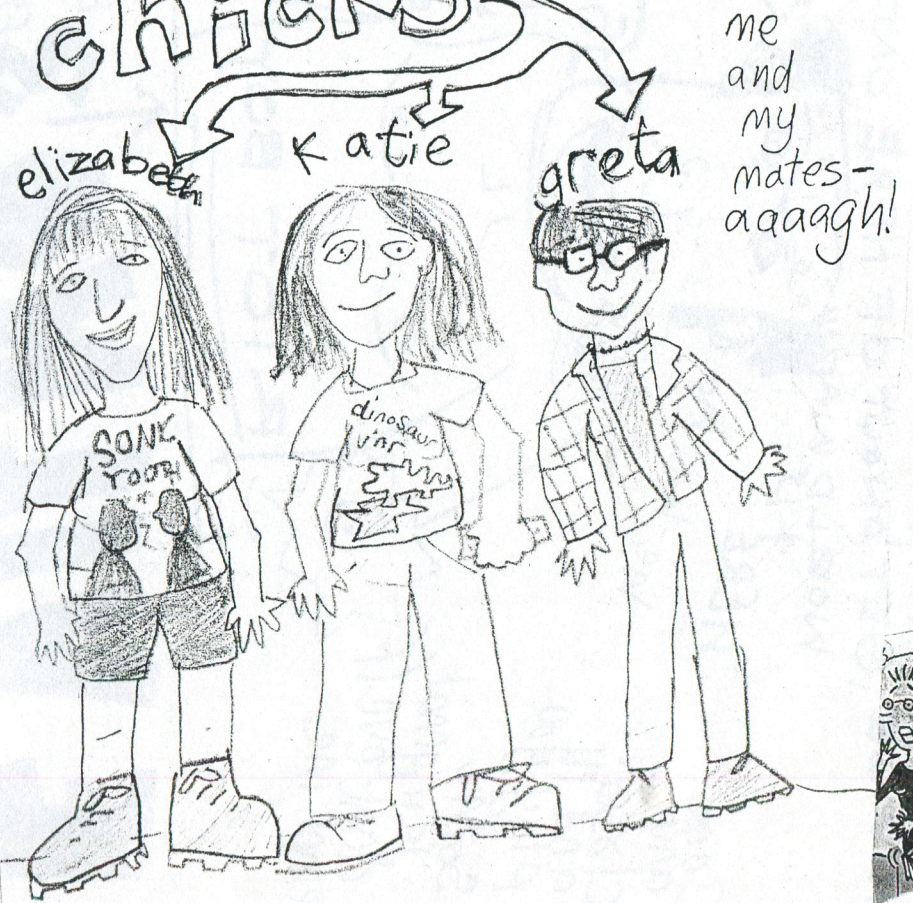
See how they hold those hips.
I do not mind or get jealous
or if there hair looks good
or there teeth are straight
or there lipsticks bright.

But I am jealous of
how they hold themselves.
How I wish I could hold myself,
like a gun in a holster.
like them, like they do.



SEND ME YOUR POEMS AND
IDEAS, DRAWINGS OR JUST WATCH
T.V(yawn). MAKE ME A TAPE AND I'll SEND
YOU ONE BACK. TELL ME WHO YOUR INSPIRATIONS
ARE but please give me some feedback. No Whoopie Cushions.

The hippest chicks



A MESSAGE A WARNING-SAVE YOURSELF TAKE MY
ADVICE GET 'NOUT OF HERE ON THE 1ST BUS.

WORLD WAR 6
413
HERE -he-
Vee-vee-vee

Come any closer and I'll play you some Kingmat dont give I tempt me,

SCARED? YOU SHOULD BE? WITH NO LYRICS the No.1 Song all signs of wepe are gone-KAPOUT!

c'man kiddies were waiting!

R1OT BOY -

EVILMO3

EVIL = QUEEN

EVIL 2 = Mrs Morrall my science teacher.

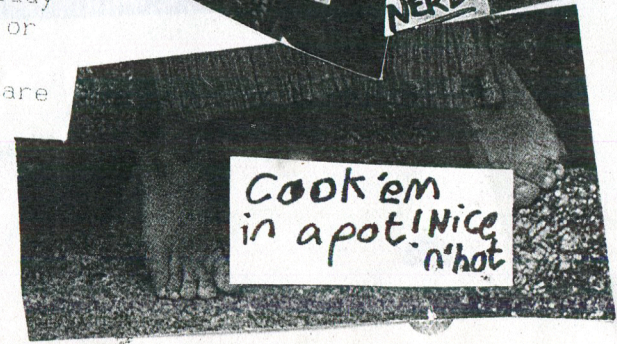


COZZOC

OLD PEOPLE
Luvly



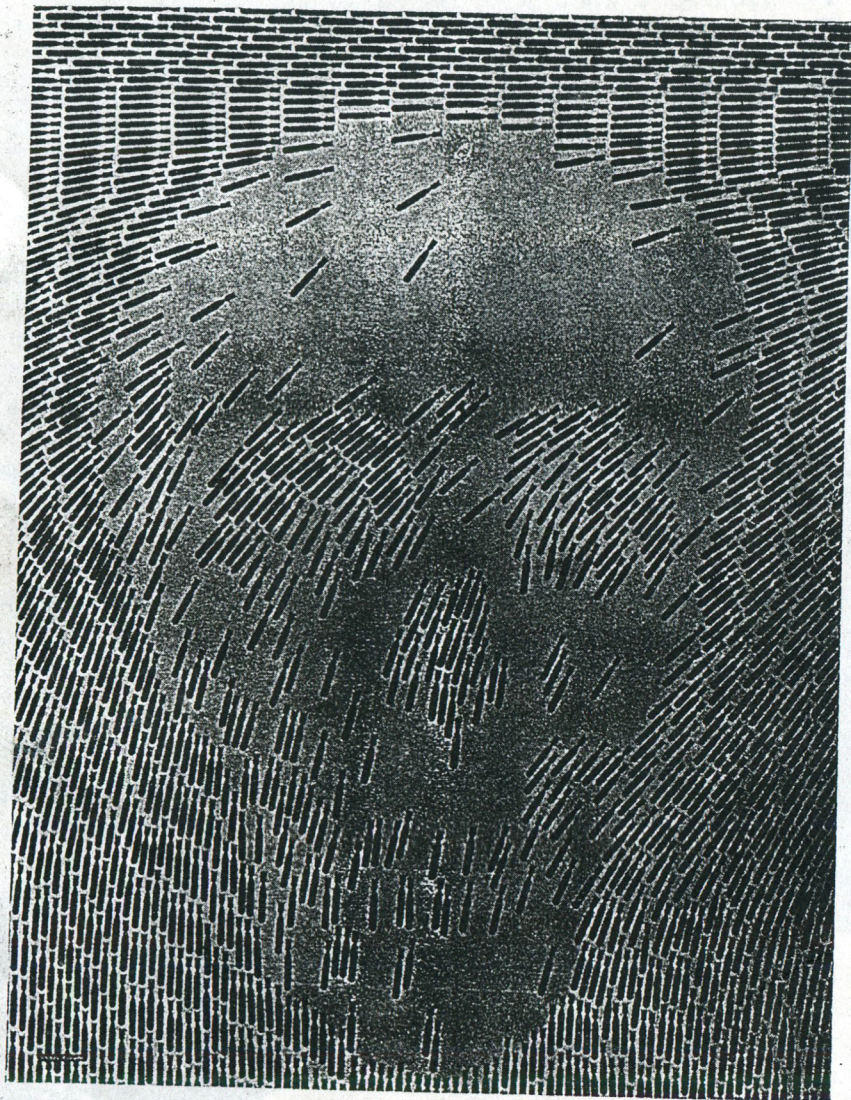
If you've got a spare minute today give your grandparents (or just some mad old biddy you know) either a call or a hug. I know it sounds crass but when did you care about image?



when I'm ill. You know how in all the old american indian and african tribes the 'elders' were seen as the wisest, I agree. I mean I'm not gonna give anyone my respect just cause they get a free bus pass but I'll listen to what they have to say. I once worked in an old peoples home for a couple of weeks and that was the best fun. They told some ace stories and taught me how to ballroom dance.

My fave thing or the year has got to be old people. I know most pople my age think all old people are just a bunch of moany old codgers and I have met some like that but the rest of them are so cool and well tuned in to whats going on around them. Me and my gran go on anti-war marches together and she picks me up from school

WEAR A WHITE POPPY WITH PRIDE.



Japanese anti-war posters, designed by Awazu kiyoshi and Fukuda shigeo
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